

## The 310M Blues

It all started out  
With atomic configuration  
Electronegativity  
Orbital hybridization.

Next came alkanes  
Eclipsed, gauche, and anti  
Cyclohexanes as chairs  
Newman projections were dandy

You all loved stereochem  
Tetrahedrons and mirror planes  
Enantiomers are "fun"  
Just like severe back pains.

We moved on to acids  
Not the kind our parents took  
But the kind that lower pH  
Now we're starting to cook.

REFRAIN Mechanism, mechanism  
They're not a bad as they seem  
Just keep track of the protons  
No need to call.....Jim Beam

We then turned to alkenes  
And boy they were great  
React with electrophiles  
Or just protonate

Alkenes were a blast  
Making bonds by the score  
Markovnikov and anti  
Syn addition and more.

A ton of reactions,  
Till I heard lots of groans  
It went on forever  
Just like the Rolling Stones

Too many new mechanisms  
Pretty hard to take  
That's why most of you studied  
Alcohols for Thanksgiving break

REFRAIN Reactions, reactions  
You should spout them like a  
geyser  
Just put them on a roadmap  
No need to call.....Budweiser

Substitution and elimination  
A big decision tree.  
Aren't you glad that no one  
Invented S<sub>N</sub>3!

Alkynes make sense  
Not like your last date  
They react just like alkenes  
Now isn't that great?

But you made it through  
Your knowledge did grow  
Can you say tautomerization  
That's a Greek word you know

Remember the key  
When you need direction  
Is figuring out  
Where is that electron

REFRAIN Synthesis, synthesis  
Shouldn't really be a shocker  
Just practice working backwards  
No need to call...Johnny Walker

Now that its over  
Our song here is done  
We hope your have found  
That chemistry can be fun

It may not help you  
To get a better date  
But chemistry surrounds us  
That we must appreciate

For the rest of you life  
We hope that you can say  
Chemistry is cool  
The organic way!

# Synthesis My Way

And now, the end is near,  
I'm about to take, my O-Chem final.  
I'll write in pen, I'll write it clear,  
Oh crap, nothing rhymes with "final".

I've studied, 'most every night,  
My roadmap, and I-35 highway,  
I'm OK, for synthesis  
I'll do it my way.

Reagents, I've learned a few,  
PBr<sub>3</sub> and t-butoxide  
There's light, and Br<sub>2</sub>  
And of course, sodium hydroxide

I'll plan, each synthesis,  
By working backwards, I'll find the sly way  
I'm OK, for synthesis,  
I'll do it my way

Yes there'll be times, the TA's can't know,  
I'm blowing smoke, but it won't show,  
'Cause through it all, through all the doubt,  
I'll make stuff up, I'll fake them out  
I'm OK, for synthesis,  
I'll do it my way

# **STAIRWAY TO WELDING SCHOOL**

**There's a premed who's sure  
That counterclockwise is "R"  
And his grades will make him perfect  
For welding school**

**When he gets there he'll say  
What was that rule of the day  
Maybe I should have made a better  
Road map**

**Ooooooooo He never wanted to study  
Ooooooooo He thinks chemistry is cruddy**

**And his grades will make him perfect  
For welding school**

**And as we waste our time away  
In organic lab all day  
How come my products look like clay  
We should have been nicer to the T.A.**

**And our grades will make us perfect  
For welding school**

## **Oh Lord, Make Me A Doctor With A Mercedes-Benz**

**Oh Lord, make me a doctor with a Mercedes-Benz  
My friends are all prelaw, I must make amends.  
Worked hard in organic, never thought it would end.  
So Lord, make me a doctor, with a Mercedes-Benz.**

**Oh Lord, won't you give me an "A" on the test,  
I have to show med-schools that I am the best.  
Tried hard all semester, the TA says I'm a pest,  
So Lord, won't you give me an "A" on the test.**

**Oh Lord, won't you give me a high MCAT score.  
My friends all got 30's, I have to get more.  
I went to Kaplan, oh man what a bore,  
So Lord, won't you give me a high MCAT score.**

**Oh Lord, won't you get me into Johns Hopkins U.  
Baylor would be nice, I'd like an interview  
O.K. let's be serious, A&M will do.  
So Lord, won't you get me into TAMU.**

**Oh Lord, make me a doctor with a Mercedes-Benz  
My friends are all prelaw, I must make amends.  
Worked hard in organic, never thought it would end.  
So Lord, make me a doctor, with a Mercedes-Benz.**



# **No Base No E2**

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**I re-member when we used to sit  
In the reci-ta-tion in Welch Hall  
Anti-peri-pla-nar transition sta-ate  
Alkenes from the alkyl ha-lides we drew  
Bromines we've had  
And  
Bromines we've lost  
Along the way  
In this reaction  
You can't for-get Zait-se-ev  
So more substi-tu-ted  
I say**

**No Base No E2**

**No Base No E2**

**No Base No E2**

**No Base No E2**

**No Base No E2**

**No Base No E2**

**No Base No E2**

**No Base No E2**

# We All Love Organic Chemistry

In the town where I was born,  
Lived a man of chemistry.  
And he told us of his life  
In the organic laboratory.

Making molecules to fight disease  
Coming up with their syntheses.  
So we sit in 310M  
Learning organic chemistry.

*Refrain:*

*We all love organic chemistry  
Synthetic chemistry  
Molecules with "C"  
We all love organic chemistry  
Synthetic chemistry  
Molecules with "C"*

All our friends think we're a bore  
Our grade point averages begin with 4.  
But we await graduation day  
To work in lab for meager pay.

But its OK, who else can say  
They're curing cancer or fighting AIDS.  
We hope that you in 310M  
Respect organic chemistry

*Refrain:*

*We all love organic chemistry  
Synthetic chemistry  
Molecules with "C"  
We all love organic chemistry  
Synthetic chemistry  
Molecules with "C"*